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## SIXTEEN PAGES

Since the talk in the Senate is coming the country millions of business, it is not quite accurate to call it "cheap."

Goods were never so cheap as now, but the people at large seem to be less able to buy them than when they were higher.

The tax on the tin pall is not so much troubling the workman as the job which will give him money to purchase food to put in it.

That man who denounced the Senate from the gallery as he passed out should not be called a crank unless the mass of people have become such.

The plantation manners of a couple of Senators were effective when there were plantations with all the accessories, but that was thirty years ago.

The Constitution does not provide for the case of a party which, having power, is unable to wield it. It never contemplated the impotence of a majority.

When a woman is whipped until the blood trickles to the ground because she does not attend church as often as her tormentors deem necessary, there is no ripper field for real Christian effort than that neighborhood.

A good many veterans who fought thirty years ago to put down the rebellion and establish the national authority are wondering whether the North or the South was really victorious in that memorable conflict. The Southern brigadiers are having things their own way now.

It has been discovered that Judge Thurman, when President of the Senate, "wanted a quorum." Yes; but the intellectual distance between Thurman and Vice President Stevenson is as great and as impassable as that which separated Lazarus from Dives after the former had become the protégé of Abraham.

The conductor and engineer of the wrecked train on the Grand Trunk railway are under arrest, and it is evident that the responsibility for the recent terrible accident rests on one or both of them. It looks very much as if each was trying to throw the responsibility on the other.

Both had explicit orders, and it is difficult to see how, in railroad ethics or in law, either of them can escape the penalty for violating orders.

The weekly statement of the New York banks, issued yesterday, shows that they hold \$42,000,000 in excess of the legal requirement of 25 per cent. of their obligations.

The New York banks have never carried such a stock of available money as at the present time. The present indications are that even the present unprecedented reserve will be increased, since there is very little demand for business purposes, the tendency being to get money out of business and into the banks. This proves what the Journal said three months ago, namely, that the money-filled vaults of banks was the result of an extended period of business stagnation.

A Pittsburg paper contains an account of the torture and robbery of an aged woman by four Pittsburgers, all of them well-known and respected young business men. One of them confessed his crime, and says, in defense, that he was hypnotized by a companion. The same paper has a story of a young Scotch girl who was recently married in Glasgow to a fellow-countryman, and brought over to this country only to be abandoned by him.

She says she was hypnotized, married against her will and is only too glad to be freed from her husband's presence.

Hypnotism is being made a scapegoat for so many sins that a suspicion is growing that its back is not broad enough for the burden. In other words, skeptical people begin to doubt that there is such a thing.

After all, it seems that the late Lucy Stone never enjoyed the privilege, or, as she called it, the right, of suffrage, although Massachusetts women have for several years been permitted to vote at all school elections. Because she did not take her husband's name she was not allowed to cast her ballot. It does not appear that she ever tested this ruling of the election officers in the courts, but she claimed that the discrimination was very unjust, inasmuch as it is by custom and not by law that a woman assumes her husband's name.

After her marriage with Dr. Blackwell Lucy Stone retained her own name, with his consent, on the theory that a woman should not allow her identity to be entirely absorbed by her husband. Although she worked all her life for equal suffrage she could not, even for its sake, abandon the other principle she had always practiced and surrendered her name for a vote.

A Boston writer, in sympathy with Mrs. Stone's views, speaking of her disappointment in respect to voting, says that "her life seems to have been an ideal one with that exception." Looking at her from this point of view alone, Mrs. Stone looms up as a great exception to the mass of women.

They are rare and far between who would not willingly trade off all chances of suffrage for the sake of having an ideal life in all other respects, and would never feel their loss.

**A QUESTION OF HISTORICAL ACCURACY.**

One of the inscriptions which it is proposed to place on the soldiers' monument has given rise to a question as to the number of troops on the American side engaged in the battle of Tippecanoe. The proposed inscription reads: "Battle of Tippecanoe, Nov. 7, 1811. Indians defeated by about eight hundred Americans, mostly Indiana militia." Questioning the accuracy of the statement in regard to the number of troops, the Journal quoted from "Dillon's History of Indiana" to show that the number of troops engaged in the battle was 910, of whom, he says, "250 were United States regulars, sixty were volunteers from Kentucky and six hundred were citizens of Indiana."

The Hon. W. H. English, who has given the question close study and who is good authority in matters relating to early Indiana history, made the point in a communication to the Journal that Dillon's statement related to the time when "the force was at Fort Harrison or on the march, more than a week before the battle." It was after Fort Harrison had been completed and garrisoned and the force had resumed its march up the Wabash that Dillon placed it at 910 men. It was not materially diminished during the few days that followed before the battle. Mr. English says some of the troops were left to garrison a blockhouse, built during the march, on the west bank of the Wabash, a few miles below the mouth of the Vermillion. Moses Dawson, in his "Life of Harrison," published in 1834, says of this blockhouse: "From this place the route through the prairies, leaving the Wabash for a considerable distance, it was no longer practicable to give protection to the boats. The Governor therefore determined to leave them at this place, and a blockhouse, partly jutting over the river, was erected for their protection. This work employed the troops the 31st of October and part of the following day. A confidential sergeant and eight men were left to protect it, and the troops again took up the line of march." From this it appears that the only reduction of the force after it was stated by Dillon to be 910 men was by this detail of a sergeant and eight men to protect the blockhouse.

In "Sketches of the Military Services of William Henry Harrison," by Col. C. S. Todd and Benjamin Drake, published in 1847, it is stated that "Passing over the intermediate details, the Governor, on the evening of the 6th of November, with a force of nine hundred men, was within a mile and a half of the Prophet's town, where he halted the army." In another place the same author says, "The force of Governor Harrison on the day of action amounted to about nine hundred men."

The accuracy of Dillon's statement is in part confirmed by General Harrison himself, who, in a letter to Governor Scott, Dec. 13, 1811, said, "I had with me 250 regulars who were highly disciplined," etc. This is exactly the number of regulars stated by Dillon. Dawson says, "The Fourth Regiment of United States regulars was about 250 strong, and there were about sixty volunteers from Kentucky." This confirms Dillon in another point.

Aug. 1, 1811, Governor Harrison, who was then organizing the expedition, wrote to the Secretary of War: "I shall, about the middle of September, move up to the upper line of the new purchase with two companies of regulars, fourteen or fifteen companies of militia and two troops of dragoons, the latter composing about one hundred men." Thus we have clearly accounted for a force of 250 regulars, one hundred dragoons and sixty Kentucky volunteers, making altogether 410 men. In addition to these, Governor Harrison said he would have "fourteen or fifteen companies of militia." He knew the militia thoroughly, and had been drilling them for a considerable length of time. If there were fourteen or fifteen companies of them there could scarcely have been less than seven hundred men, which, added to the 410 already accounted for, would make 1,110. It hardly seems possible that the force could have dwindled to eight hundred men. The Governor had special authority from the War Department to call out the territorial militia, and it is hardly possible that he could have been so deceived in the force he would have as to get only four hundred men when he had informed the Secretary of War that he would have fourteen or fifteen companies.

The question is not important except as historical accuracy is always important, and as the inscriptions on the monument are to be as enduring as stone it is desirable to avoid mistakes. To avoid all question on this score, why state the number of troops engaged in the battle of Tippecanoe at all? Why not say the battle was fought by a force of Americans, of whom the most were Indiana militia? Why state that the Indians were defeated? Everybody knows that. Why not say simply, "In honor of the Indiana militia engaged in the battle of Tippecanoe?"

## NO EXTENSION OF THE FAIR.

The Columbian exposition will close on the last day of this month. It is true that Chicago papers endeavor to convey a different impression. For a time there was talk of continuing the fair through the month of November, but this was considered inexpedient by the managers, and it was resolved to adhere to the original programme. Now it is said that the gates will be open to visitors as long as the weather remains favorable. This statement is misleading. On the last of November exhibitors will begin to remove their goods. Their contracts with the exposition managers require them to remain through the six months originally specified, and many of them, especially the foreigners, are anxious to close up their business and go home.

Whatever benefits were to be secured from their participation in the fair are already theirs, and would not be materially increased by a lengthened stay. It is wholly for the interest and advantage of Chicago that the outside public is being led to believe that the time for seeing the great exposition has been extended. That city has undoubtedly profited greatly in every way from the visits of hundreds of thousands of strangers this season. It is right that it should have profited. Its energy and enterprise wrought the crowning triumph of the century, the Columbian fair, and it deserved the reward that promptly came.

Notwithstanding the stringency of the times millions of dollars were taken to Chicago and left there. The savings and "spending money" of the country, usually disbursed through a variety of channels, all flowed in one stream this year. But what was Chicago's financial gain was a corresponding loss to other cities. Apart from the monetary depression which has affected everybody, business men of nearly all classes, but especially those in retail trade, have realized that a great part of the difference in volume of their own traffic was due to the drain Chicagoward. These business men, as public-spirited citizens, are proud of the success of the fair, but for personal reasons and the sake of their respective communities, they will be glad when the drain is stopped and trade returns to its regular channels. Owning to its nearness to the exposition city and the wholesale outpouring of its citizens to the fair, Indianapolis has suffered as much as any other place from this cause, and merchants here will experience a feeling of relief when the great show closes. It is but natural that Chicago should endeavor to draw the crowds there as long as possible, but it is as well for all concerned that people who are contemplating an eleven-hour visit to the fair should understand that the curtain falls on Oct. 31, and that after that are dismantled buildings and chaos.

## PRACTICAL MISSIONARY WORK.

While it may not be possible to adopt all the suggestions of Rev. Mr. Milburn, in his sermon of last Sunday, for the instruction and amusement of the young men and women of the city, they are so important that they should be discussed with a view of practical adoption. In every city there are thousands of young men whose homes, if they have them, or other environments fall to furnish them with diversions which will fill up their spare time. They naturally go forth to seek them. They do not, at first, prefer the resorts of the evil, but if there are no others they will find those, and in time will prefer them to others. If in the sections of the city in which the factories are largely located there could be free reading rooms, in which newspapers and popular magazines were on file, and where billiards and other games could be enjoyed, and in which there might be concerts by local musicians, and light lunches with coffee, or even with light beer, served at reasonable prices, they would soon be frequented by a large body of young men who are now left to drift into loafing places and dives in which they become toughs. That these young men prefer other entertainment is evident from the fact that any free concert in Tomlinson Hall, or in any of the churches in their vicinity, will be crowded with them. Many of them have been so instructed in the public schools that they would prefer well-lighted reading rooms and cheerful surroundings to the out-of-the-way dive or resort of the aimless.

The natural tendency of the young is to respectability. The tough is the result of long experience in depravity. There are a number of clubs in the city, composed of men and women who discuss literary and economic questions, to whom the suggestions of Rev. Mr. Milburn should be of interest. All of the churches undertake more or less of philanthropic and mission work, but it must be confessed, as Mr. Milburn admitted, that they do not reach out beyond the circles of those attending the churches. Would it not be worth the while to try the experiment of carrying the influence of the church beyond the small circle of its membership and attendance by going into the enemy's country and starting a decent resort for young men during evenings and Sundays?

If any kind-hearted and sympathetic American fears that the hard-working Senators at Washington who are trying to get together on the silver question are suffering for the comforts of life he is sadly mistaken. Most of the Senators fare far better in the Capitol than they do in their own homes. When they are tired luxuriously-furnished cloak rooms with gilded chandeliers, and velvet carpets, and elastic lounges invite them to repose. Lying on one of these lounges a Senator can survey himself in a full-length mirror and bask in the sunshine of his own greatness. He can be shaved every day by a barber who is carried on the Senate pay rolls as a laborer. He can obtain the best of meals, elegantly served on the finest of china, in the Senate restaurant at prices much less than the public has to pay. He can take his morning or evening bath, hot or cold, in a marble bath tub more elegant than any Roman Emperor ever had. In short, he can enjoy all the luxuries of life without leaving the Capitol, and all paid for by the people whom he is striving so hard to serve. There is no occasion to worry about the Senators. They are not suffering.

Manhattan day was a bold conception, but a happy one. It was bold on the part of Chicago to ask the people of the great Eastern metropolis to enter the lists with other communities and pay tribute to Chicago by coming to the fair in a body. New York might have declined the invitation with thanks and thereby snubbed Chicago. But she did not. She accepted it in the right spirit, and her people came like an army with banners, making Manhattan day the next biggest in point of attendance during the fair. It was a good thing for New Yorkers to come out and get a glimpse of the great interior of the United States. Many of them know precious little about it. No doubt there were New Yorkers in Chicago yesterday who knew more about London and Paris than they did about their city. It is to be hoped they will go back with new and larger ideas concerning the extent and greatness of the country outside of New York. In every point of view it was a good thing for New York and Chicago to come together and unite in burying the hatchet. There is room enough in the country for both of them, and to spare.

The clause of the Constitution which gives the Senate the power to pass upon certain nominations to office, confirming or rejecting them, is wrong in principle and a failure in practice. It is a departure from the otherwise sound theory of the Constitution which concentrates executive authority in the President alone, and holds him responsible for its exercise. It is always a mistake to divide and dissipate responsibility, and that is what this provision does. It divides the responsibility of a bad appointment between the President and a majority of the Senate in such a way that nobody is responsible. The case of James J. Van Alen, who has just been confirmed as minister to Italy, is in point. There is reason to believe that if the responsibility for this indecent and odious appointment had rested entirely on the President he would have revoked it when he learned the facts in the case. But he consoled himself with the reflection that the Senate had the power to reject the nomination, and if it did not the responsibility would be off his shoulders. The Senate, on the other hand, argued that the responsibility for the appointment was with the President, and it would be discarding a co-ordinate branch of the government not to confirm it. So, between the two, Van Alen is confirmed and the country is scandalized. The provision of the Constitution which gives the Senate power to pass upon executive nominations to office should be annulled.

The theaters in Boston have found it necessary to adopt measures to curtail the cost of "window advertising," that is, to cut down the number of passes issued to the occupants of shops in which lithographs and other announcements of performances are exhibited. The wonder is that intelligent managers waste any money or pass upon such comparatively useless advertising. The people who attend theaters are the readers of daily papers. To keep themselves informed in regard to what is worth seeing they read the papers and not the announcements in shop windows. Under the auspices of the citizens' committee of the National Encampment a pamphlet was printed, in which scores of merchants were induced to advertise because it was cheap, but, for all the practical purposes of advertising, the money was thrown away, because a large part of the pamphlets were sold to strangers, who bought them simply to learn about the encampment and to take home. Even if they note the advertisements in their far away homes they will not return to purchase clothing, furniture and stoves of Indianapolis dealers.

The most of the railroads upon which the shocking collisions have taken place during the past two months are within the purview of the Interstate Railway Commission. As there was no one of those collisions which might not have been avoided by the exercise of ordinary care on the part of officials or employees, it seems that, either of its own motion or by the direction or request of Congress, the causes of each of them should be carefully ascertained, to the end that a remedy may be applied. It may not be possible to prevent the results of carelessness, thoughtlessness and stupidity of every kind, but they can be so circumscribed that the injury therefrom will be quite unimportant. The so-called block system seems to be a remedy for many fatal accidents. If only one train is permitted to occupy a given piece of track at the same time, there can be few accidents. The almost daily horrors call for a prompt remedy, which, it seems, cannot be difficult to devise.

In behalf of the Indianapolis public the Journal extends a sincere welcome to Francis Murphy, who begins a series of temperance meetings here to-night. Mr. Murphy is one of the reformers who accomplish reforms; he is not a theorist, but a man whose sympathy with his fellow-men and understanding of their weaknesses enable him to meet them on common ground and give his labors a practical character that such work too seldom has. His appeals to his hearers have the force that comes from love of his kind, a magnetism inspired by the sincerest desire to aid those who need help. He reaches the hearts of men who have fallen by the wayside and his words rouse their manly instinct and help them to resist the evil to which they have succumbed. He has done much good here on former occasions, and has a strong hold on people of all classes. There is no doubt that this series of meetings will result in much benefit to individuals and the community.

The paid admissions to the world's fair were 19,233,154 to Friday night, Oct. 20. It is probable that for the remaining nine days the paid attendance will reach about 2,500,000, making the aggregate 21,733,000. Various estimates have been made as to the average number of times which each visitor went through the turnstile, but four seems to have been settled on by more writers than any other. Those who will over the list of their friends who have attended will find that more paid in more than four times than did less than that number. Accepting four as the average, it will appear that 5,433,500 bona fide visitors have passed in at the gates of the White City. Of this number it is probable that all except 200,000 reside in the United States. This is a large attendance, but it leaves a matter of 60,000,000 who have not seen the world's fair.

A portion of the fund remaining from the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of the town of Haverhill, Mass., is to be spent in placing a marble tablet to mark the birthplace of John G. Whittier. Seventy-five members of the Haverhill Whittier Club held an informal gathering at the home of the late Mr. Whittier last week. A granite monument is to be erected to Whittier's father, mother and brother Moses in the lot in which they lie buried just beyond the apple orchard. There are now no graves, but the lot is surrounded on three sides by a stone wall.

**BUBBLES IN THE AIR.**

**Highly Magnetic.**

"Your husband is so magnetic a man," said the visitor.

"I know it," responded the wife. "I found a steel hairpin sticking to his coat collar the other day."

**The Teacher's Error.**

Jaakey Eckstein-Fader, der teeler told us dot if a man wanted to succeed in pizness he must make a deep interest in it.

Mr. Eckstein—Dot teeler was a chump. It wasn't deep interest so much as high interest dot counts, and don't you forget to remember it.

**In a Quandary.**

"I see that leg-of-mutton sleeves are to be worn this winter," said the woman in the plaid suit.

"Yes," answered the woman with the last year's jacket, "and I am in such distress about it. I am afraid that if I wear them I will be expelled from our vegetarian society."

**Getting Their Deserts.**

Tommy-Paw, where do the flies go to in winter?

Mr. Flig—They just die off.

Tommy—I thought they maybe went to a warmer place.

Mr. Flig—if they have any souls I shouldn't be surprised if you are right.

**SHREDS AND PATCHES.**

The time for palaver has passed.—Philadelphia Record.

The jawbone is mightier than the majority.—Kansas City Journal.

It is not surprising how well some mean men get along.—Aitchison Globe.

"Maynard only stole what belonged to us," Flower says.—Syracuse Journal.

No one now cares how to pronounce Valkyrie.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The largest expense of married life is frequently caused by the little ones.—Lowell Courier.

We are our best when we try to be it, not for ourselves alone, but for our brethren.—Phillips Brooks.

It's small business in an 1883 man to lay all his faults at Adam and Eve's door.—New York Recorder.

Debt is the only thing known that enlarges the more it is contracted.—Philadelphia North American.

They do say that President Cleveland's faith in the efficacy of prayer is beginning to waver.—Minneapolis Tribune.

England wants Hawaii. If the United States does not, why is not Hawaii notified to that effect?—Washington Post.

The Prince of Wales is a strong man, really speaking. He has sixteen uncles.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The existing situation in the Senate is the first case on record where Democrats ever refused a chance to vote.—Chicago Mail.

Germany must be more and more convinced that he sold his birthright for a mess of pottage.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The war on John Chinaman is one of the most senseless wars ever waged by any people in any land and in any age.—Philadelphia North American.

It is rumored on good authority that Mr. Cleveland does not feel so essential as he did when he issued his call for an extra session.—Albany Express.

If the Democratic leaders persist in showing their party is afraid of its shadow what will they do if its ghost should appear?—Dallas News (Dem.).

It is well once in a while to call the attention of the people to the fact that the Democrats have control of all departments of the government.—Philadelphia Press.

Fault is found with Mr. Van Alen because he never cast a vote till forty-six years of age. Perhaps he was waiting to reach years of discretion.—Kansas City Journal.

Rural visitors to the United States Senate chamber should be warned by the doorkeepers to observe the sign, "Don't blow out the gas."—Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

**LITERARY NOTES.**

Harper's Young People is to have an "extra" entitled Vacation, issued in the holiday season of the year. It will contain a variety of illustrated stories.

George Eliot, in an autograph letter, recently sold in London, wrote this wise sentence: "Everyone who contributes to the 'too much' of literature is doing grave social injury."

Miss Olive Schreiner, of African fame, has finished her new book, and only her publisher knows whether it is fiction or not. It has gone to the press, and she has been waiting for South Africa.

Many of the letters of Coleridge in the forthcoming collection announced by Heinemann have never appeared in print. It is said that they throw new light on the character and life of the poet.

The Irish magazine, to be called "The Irish Review," is coming out in Dublin. The name of the editor is not announced, but the list of contributors includes the names most highly esteemed in modern Irish literature.

A note from the Century Company says two large editions of James Whitcomb Riley's new book, "Poems Here at Home," were sold by the publishers before the issue, and orders were being taken for the third edition.

Mr. Janvier's pleasant paper in the current "Century" on Henriette Ronner, the painter of cats, will serve as an introduction to a portfolio of photographs reproductions of her pictures to be issued by the Century company.

Are there any descendants of Daniel Deane in this country? Mr. Thomas Wright, who is now preparing a biography of the author of "Robinson Crusoe," notes that Benjamin, his second son, emigrated from England to the Carolinas.

David Frishman, who has translated "Daniel Deronda" into Hebrew in Poland, says in the preface that the knowledge of details of Jewish life and other features of the book convince him that George Eliot was divinely inspired in writing it.

Dr. Conan Doyle has made up his mind not to write any more detective stories, and Sherlock Holmes, acute and vigorous as he is, must disappear from the literature of the future. He has been a very entertaining personage, but his adventures might easily grow tiresome if prolonged.

Mr. Quiller Couch will probably call a new novel upon which he is working "Domazur." The hero is a Wesleyan Methodist minister and the book will be a practical history of early Methodism in Cornwall. His volume of short stories, "The Detachable Ducky," will be issued next month.

Mr. Andrew Lang is now editing an edition of Scott's ballads and lyrics, to which he will supply an introduction, dealing critically with the lyric achievement of the poet. The volume is to be illustrated and the frontispiece will be a replica of Landseer's picture of Scott, now in the National portrait gallery.

The November St. Nicholas contains the first one of a series of stories of India and the jungle by Rudyard Kipling. When Rudyard Kipling was a boy, he and his sister went to live over their St. Nicholas when the new numbers came to them in India, and now he takes his turn at interesting the readers of to-day.

The Comopolitan managers, warned by their inability to supply the demand for their September number, are increasing their machinery so as to be able to print a December edition of 200,000. People paid 50 cents, 75 cents and even \$1 for single copies of the world's fair issue after it had become scarce, although the regular price is only 12 cents.

Pierre Loti is soon to give the world a new work, the plot of which is based on scenes in the Holy Land. To obtain the true local coloring he will make a pilgrimage through Palestine, starting from Cairo as soon as the summer heat has abated, and ending in the desert to Jerusalem. There will be no European in the caravan. His idea is said to be to follow as closely as possible the route taken by the Holy Family in the flight to Egypt, though how he has discovered this is not stated.

**ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.**

President Woodruff, of the Mormon Church, finds himself, at the age of eighty-two, possessed of physical vigor and mental alertness.

"At the fair," writes a recent visitor to the big show, "I saw a man pull up short at the sight of a small merry-go-round outside the grounds and say to his wife: 'Why, Amanda, there's the Ferris wheel!'"

Paul de Cassagnac is nearly fifty years old, but does not look his age. "Some twenty odd duds have left no trace on the tall, squarely built, and somewhat ruddy complexioned face." But then there were French duds.

Mrs. Tel Seno, a Japanese lawyer, is said to be the only feminine member of the bar in the land of the Mikado. She was educated in England. In addition to actively following the duties of her profession, she takes a great and practical interest in the welfare of her sex, and has founded a training school for women.

Professor Williams, of Johns Hopkins University, says that the practice of having at colleges is an ancient one. He came across an old rule at Heidelberg University, where he studied, printed in 1480, forbidding the practice by the older students of shaving the heads of the new students and filling their ears with wax.

The Czar, while at Copenhagen, is said to have made no secret of his profound dislike to the German language, which he knows, but persistently declines to speak or listen to. The other day, while attending a meeting of Danish firemen, he refused to answer one of the officers who addressed him in German, until the query was repeated in English.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris sailed for England yesterday on the Paris. Since the death of her husband, about six months ago, she has received a large increase of income. She was already rich, as her father-in-law on his death three years ago, left her an income of \$5,000 a year and the London house. She has three children, a son, sixteen years old, and two daughters.

Lucy Stone regarded the loss of a wife's name at marriage as a symbol of the loss of her individuality. Eminent lawyers, including Ellis Gray, Loring and Samuel E. Sewall, told her there was no law requiring a wife to take her husband's name; it was only a custom. Accordingly she decided, with her husband's full approval, to keep her own name, and she has continued to be called by it during nearly forty years of happy married life.

The London Daily News states that M. Victorien Sardou has on hand the plot and bare outline of about 250 pieces that are still waiting to be written. Fifty have already received titles. The plots are all methodically arranged in a ledger, and are carefully docketed and indexed. Most of them, he admits, he will never live to write, for life would not give him time. But he never lets an idea he gets into his head, and amplifies it at his leisure.

The Prince of Bulgaria was greatly amused recently while traveling between Sofia and a small country town. He occupied his magnificent private car. At one of the small stations the doors were suddenly opened and three peasants entered and took their places on the upholstered seats. They were congratulated on the arrival, and getting a ride in so magnificent a car, when the guard appeared and ordered them to leave "the presence of the monarch." They were so frightened when they heard the name of the occupant of the compartment that they were unable to speak.

"You've given up your bean," they said; "I have indeed," said he; "He always took my arm instead of offering his to me."

—New York Press.

**ALLEGED BRIBERS.**

Two San Francisco Politicians Arrested for Influencing the Curtis Jury.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 21.—Ex-State Senator William J. Dunn and Frank McManus, the well-known politician, have been arrested on a charge of jury bribing. They are charged with unduly influencing the jury which acquitted actor M. B. Curtis of the murder of policeman Grant. A few days ago the Examiner printed a story that McManus and Dunn were trying to force Curtis to pay \$5,000 to secure his acquittal. This story and subsequent developments led to the arrests. Chief of Police Crowley said: "I do not intend to stop with the arrest of McManus and Dunn. Several people much higher in the social scale will soon find themselves in an embarrassing predicament. Two of the Curtis jurors were bribed. I do not propose to permit these men to go free."

Attorney Wilson, who defended Curtis, says he does not believe the jury was bribed, but thinks McManus and Dunn tried to extort money from his client.

**WHAT IS YOUR AGE?**

A Polite Way of Finding How Old Your Friends Are.

Harper's Young People.

There was once a wise king who was awfully curious. He was anxious of a desire to know everything, and was continually asking questions. Indeed, his thirst for knowledge carried him so far that he wanted to know the age of every person he met. But, being a king, he was exceedingly polite, and would resort to strategy to gain his ends.

One day there came to the court a gray-haired professor, who amused the king greatly. He told the monarch a number of things that he never knew before, and the king was delighted. But when it came to the point where the ruler wanted to know the age of the professor, so he thought of a mathematical problem.

"Ahem," said the king, "I have an interesting sum for you; it is a trial in mental arithmetic. Think of the number of the month of your birth."

Now, the professor was sixty years old, and had been born two days before Christmas, so he thought of twelve, December being the twelfth month.

"Yes," said the professor, "continued the king.

"Multiply by two," continued the king.

"Add five."

"Yes," answered the professor, doing so.

"Now multiply that by fifty."

"Yes."

"Add your age."

"Yes."

"Subtract 365."

"Yes."

"Add 115."

"Yes."

"And now," said the king, "might I ask what the result is?"

"Twelve hundred and sixty," replied the professor wonderingly.

"Thank you," said the king's response. "So you were born in December, sixty years ago, eh?"

"How in the world did you know?" cried the professor.

"Why," retorted the king, "from your answer—120. The month of your birth was the twelfth, and the last two figures give your age."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the professor. "Capital idea. I'll try it on the next person I meet. It's such a polite way of finding out people's ages."

**And the Senate Doesn't Vote.**

Chicago Mail.

People who are crying out about the woe which would befall our country if a tariff bill is passed evidently do not remember that such a bill has to pass the Senate.

**A Bold Man.**

Aitchison Globe.

Our idea of a rash, foolhardy man is one who will dare to read out loud in the presence of a school teacher.

**Culture in Kansas.**

Aitchison Globe.

Calling a little old red-urned a chop-house is one form of culture.

The Bowen-Merrill Company, of this city, has issued a special edition of Riley's latest book for Indianapolis readers, containing a new and finely-etched portrait of Mr. Riley—one of the best ever executed. This likeness will appear only in the photographic edition, which is limited.